

True Luna: Chasing The White Wolf: Chapter 51

Andrew POV

Logan calmed down a bit, but he was still upset.

“Let him hold you until he calms down.” I told my sister.

I could see how hurt and angry she was, and it was breaking my heart. She had every right to be, I knew that, but I wished that she wasn’t. I wished that she would let me explain.

Judging from the way she was looking at me, I wasn’t sure she would let me explain anytime soon.

It was killing me.

I wanted to claw my heart out. I wanted to punish myself for being stupid. I wanted to go back and fix every mistake I’ve ever made.

‘You should have listened to me.’ Asher growled. ‘We wouldn’t be losing our sister right now.’

My heartbeat quickened. Losing her? What the hell was he talking about?

She was mad, yes, but she would let me explain. She would forgive me.

‘What the fuck are you talking about, Asher?’ I growled back at him.

‘Eliza told me that Emma was talking about leaving the pack to get some space from Logan.’ Asher whined. *‘That was before you told her the truth. Who knows what will she do now.’*

My body froze. She wanted to leave the pack? She wanted to leave me?

No.

No fucking way I was letting that happen!

My hands went to grab her without thinking. I grabbed her arm, holding on to her, but not pulling her away from Logan. He would rip my head off right now. I was already risking a lot of shit just by touching her.

'She will never leave me.' I told Asher. *'I won't allow it.'*

'Eliza will do what she can to keep her in the pack.' Asher sighed sadly.

'Does Leon know?' I asked, even though I already knew the answer to that question.

If Leon knew, my house would already be destroyed and maybe even burned to the ground.

'Of course not.' Asher said. *'He would go insane. Eliza only told me because she is afraid. She doesn't want to leave us or Logan and Leon. You know we don't communicate much.'*

Asher was right. Our wolves didn't talk to each other much. Mates communicated more often, but it was mostly lovey-dovey stuff. They shared our private conversations and thoughts only when they were afraid their human would do something dangerous, and they only shared it with mates and family.

Just as Eliza was doing now.

'Don't worry, Asher.' I said, tightening my grip on Emma's arm. *'She won't leave. I won't let her.'*

'You better not.' Asher growled. *'I will beat your ass myself if you do something stupid this time.'*

I growled back at him before cutting our communication off and focusing back on Logan and Emma.

Logan seemed better. His canines retracted, and his eyes were back to their normal color. His nose was buried in Emma's hair, and he was taking deep breaths.

"Logan?" I called him carefully.

He lifted his head and looked at me.

"Are you okay?" I asked him quietly.

He looked down at Emma and shook his head.

I felt sorry for him, but I understood Emma as well.

"Can you let me go now?" Emma asked him.

He took a deep breath and loosened his grip on her. She sat up and looked at him. He placed his hands on her hips, keeping her seated on his lap.

"Emma..." he started to talk, but she interrupted him.

"I don't want to hear it, Logan." she said, trying to get out of his grip. "Please just let me go."

"I can't, baby." Logan mumbled.

"Can you please talk to us?" I asked her quietly, running my fingers through her hair.

She turned to look at me. "No."

"Emma, baby..." Logan started talking again, but he was interrupted.

"No." Emma said angrily. "I'm not your baby! Stop calling me that and let me go!"

She started to push away from Logan, and he had no choice but to do what she said. As soon as Logan loosened his grip on her, Emma stood up from his lap and ran back upstairs without looking at either one of us.

Both Logan and I stared at the stairs long after she was gone.

“What do we do?” Logan asked after a long silence.

“I have no fucking idea.” I groaned, placing my head into my hands. “But I think we are losing her, Logan.”

“She is so hurt and angry.” he whispered, staring at the stairs and ignoring my earlier comment.

I didn’t know if he didn’t hear me or if he ignored it on purpose.

“Can you blame her?” I growled, looking up at him. “Is it a little suspicious when you think about it.”

His head snapped toward me. His anger was back.

“Are you saying that the only reason I want her is because she is the True Luna?” he growled, his eyes blazing with fury.

“No.” I sighed tiredly. “I know that’s not true, Logan. I am saying that I understand where she is coming from. It looks that way, man. I am sorry.”

His anger turned into pain, and he sighed, running his hand through his hair.

“I know how it looks.” he cried out. “But it can’t be farther from the truth. I love her. I want her. I don’t give a fuck about her strength or her power. I just want Emma. I love Emma.”

“I know.” I mumbled. “You will get her back. I will get her back.”

“What do we do, Andrew?” Logan asked, leaning back on the couch.

“We show her that her being the True Luna has nothing to do with us wanting her.” I said. “I will repeat it as many times as I need to.”

“What if she doesn’t believe us?” Logan whispered.

“She will.” I said with absolute certainty. “She is hurt and angry now. I will give her an hour to calm down a little, and I will go talk to her. I always do that when she is

upset. I give her enough time and space to calm her emotions down, but not enough time and space to spiral into her thoughts.”

“You are a good brother.” Logan said.

I smiled sadly at him. “I could be better.”

I thought about telling Logan what Asher told me, but I decided it wasn’t a good idea. I really wanted to keep my house intact. I would talk to Emma about it and try to see how serious she was about leaving. If there was something to worry about, I would tell Logan. If not, he never had to know.

“Do you think she will listen to you?” he asked me, moving his gaze back to the stairs.

“I don’t know.” I sighed. “I will do my best to convince her to listen.”

“I really hope you will succeed.” Logan sighed. “I can’t live without her, man.”

“I know.” I mumbled. “Me neither.”

I really hoped that I wouldn’t have to find out what it was like to live without her. I barely survived the four days she was gone. I couldn’t go through that again. I would do whatever I had to do to keep her here.